seemed a very nice gentleman. This time when he came to our asylum and saw me, he seemed scarcely able to recognise me, so changed was 1 in my physical and mental out-look. The first time when he had met me in Alipore, I looked quite stout and strong, one of the stoutest of the lot, so to say, and the con-trast that my present pitiable Chiroseuro of a figure, bore to the one that he had seen before, appeared as something quite apalling. "How is it that you look so thin and worn out?" he asked, "You must have gone down greatly in weight; how would you do your term of twenty years life sentence, if you continue in your present state of health"? I told him all that I could, relative to the history of my late illness and he seemed to take great compassion on me when he came to learn all that I had to say. "You ought to get transferred to some Indian jail, or else it seems scarcely possible that you will live long enough to be able to complete your term. I shall write to

Government for your transfer and do everything in my power, to get your transfer sanctioned". So saying, he asked me next, as to what I saw during